Chapter 390: The Watchers' Arrival

The Calm Before the Storm

The vast multiverse, stretching across countless universes and timelines, lay in uneasy stillness. The Divine Triad, ever vigilant, sensed the looming threat growing ever closer. The Watchers Beyond Time, those primordial beings who existed outside the boundaries of reality, were preparing to reveal themselves.

In the True Absolute One Domain Realm, the Divine Triad stood united in their resolve. Sung Jin-Woo, Ashborn, and Sung Su-Ho, the most powerful beings in existence, had prepared for this day. Their armies of archangels, dark archangels, arch-celestials, and arch-dragons were ready for battle, each of them invisible and invincible in their power.

Gabriel, Azrael, Samael, Uriel, Michael, and the Nine Divine Dragons stood in formation, their wings unfurled and brimming with divine energy. They would protect the Heavenly Realm Universe from the unknown threat that sought to upset the balance of creation.

The Arrival of the Watchers

Without warning, a ripple of energy swept through the multiverse, as if the very fabric of time and space itself was being torn apart. The Watchers Beyond Time had arrived.

Their presence was not one of physical form, but a disturbance of existence itself. Reality seemed to bend and warp around them, and the very essence of the multiverse trembled under their will.

As they materialized in the farthest reaches of the outer multiverse, their true nature began to reveal itself. The Watchers were beings of pure concepts, abstract entities that governed the very laws of time, space, creation, and destruction. They were the architects of the multiverse, and their influence stretched back to the birth of all things.

The Watchers spoke not in words, but through the very fabric of reality. Their voices reverberated across the multiverse, a sound like the cracking of stars and the echo of ancient time.

"You… the Divine Triad… have grown beyond your limits," their voices thundered. "The balance you maintain is but a fragile illusion. It is time for the true order to be restored."

The First Confrontation

Sung Jin-Woo, his wings extending to their full 60 million span, stepped forward, his gaze unwavering. "The balance of the multiverse is my responsibility," he said, his voice booming with authority. "And I will protect it at all costs."

Ashborn and Sung Su-Ho stood by his side, their power radiating with the strength of celestial light and black flames. "We are the ones who govern the multiverse now," Ashborn declared. "You will not disrupt the order we have established."

The Watchers, however, were undeterred. Their presence filled the True Absolute One Domain Realm with an overwhelming sense of inevitability. They did not fear the Divine Triad; in fact, they seemed to view them as little more than players in a cosmic game.

"You have achieved great power," the Watchers intoned. "But power is not the measure of true existence. You are but pawns in the greater design. The time has come for the multiverse to return to its original state—before your influence corrupted it."

The Battle of Concepts

The clash between the Divine Triad and the Watchers was unlike any battle the multiverse had ever witnessed. The Watchers did not fight with physical weapons; they wielded the very forces of time, space, creation, and destruction.

As the Watchers reached out, the laws of reality around them twisted and bent. Time itself seemed to slow and speed up unpredictably. Universes collapsed and reformed in an instant. The Divine Triad stood strong against the onslaught, their combined power pushing back against the fabric of existence itself.

Sung Jin-Woo, with his unyielding will and infinite strength, clashed with the Watcher of Time, a being that manipulated the very flow of time. Ashborn faced off against the Watcher of Creation, a being that controlled the birth of stars and galaxies. And Sung Su-Ho engaged with the Watcher of Destruction, a being capable of unraveling entire realities with a thought.

The battle was an endless cycle of creation and destruction, with each side pushing the limits of their power. The Watchers' abilities were vast, but the Divine Triad were not mere mortals—they were gods, each with the power to reshape reality itself.

The Struggle for Control

The Divine Triad began to feel the strain of the battle. Their power was immense, but the Watchers' control over the fundamental forces of the multiverse was unchallenged. As the Watchers' influence grew stronger, they began to encroach upon the Divine Triad's realms, twisting the very essence of the True Absolute One Domain Realm, the True Celestial Realm, and the True Dragon God Realm.

"We will not yield," Sung Jin-Woo said through gritted teeth, his wings flaring as he pushed back against the Watcher of Time. "The multiverse belongs to those who shape it, not those who merely watch it."

But the Watchers were relentless. The Watcher of Space reached out, attempting to collapse the very fabric of the True Absolute One Domain Realm into nothingness. Ashborn fought against the Watcher of Creation, whose very presence threatened to undo the structure of the universe itself.

"We are the architects," the Watchers declared, their voices reverberating through every corner of existence. "And you are but fleeting moments in the grand design."

The Divine Triad's Resolve

Despite the overwhelming odds, the Divine Triad stood firm. They were not mere moments in time; they were the embodiment of creation, destruction, and balance. With their combined power, they forged a new path, one that would allow them to push back against the Watchers' influence.

Sung Jin-Woo's wings expanded to their full size, the power of 60 million wings shattering the very fabric of time itself. Ashborn's light surged like a supernova, and Sung Su-Ho's black flames burned with the fury of a thousand suns.

The Divine Triad was not alone in their struggle. The Nine Divine Dragons, archangels, and celestial armies rallied to their side, each of them pushing back against the cosmic forces that sought to undo all that had been created.

"We will not be silenced," Sung Jin-Woo declared, his voice carrying across the multiverse. "The balance will be upheld. The multiverse will be ours to protect."

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